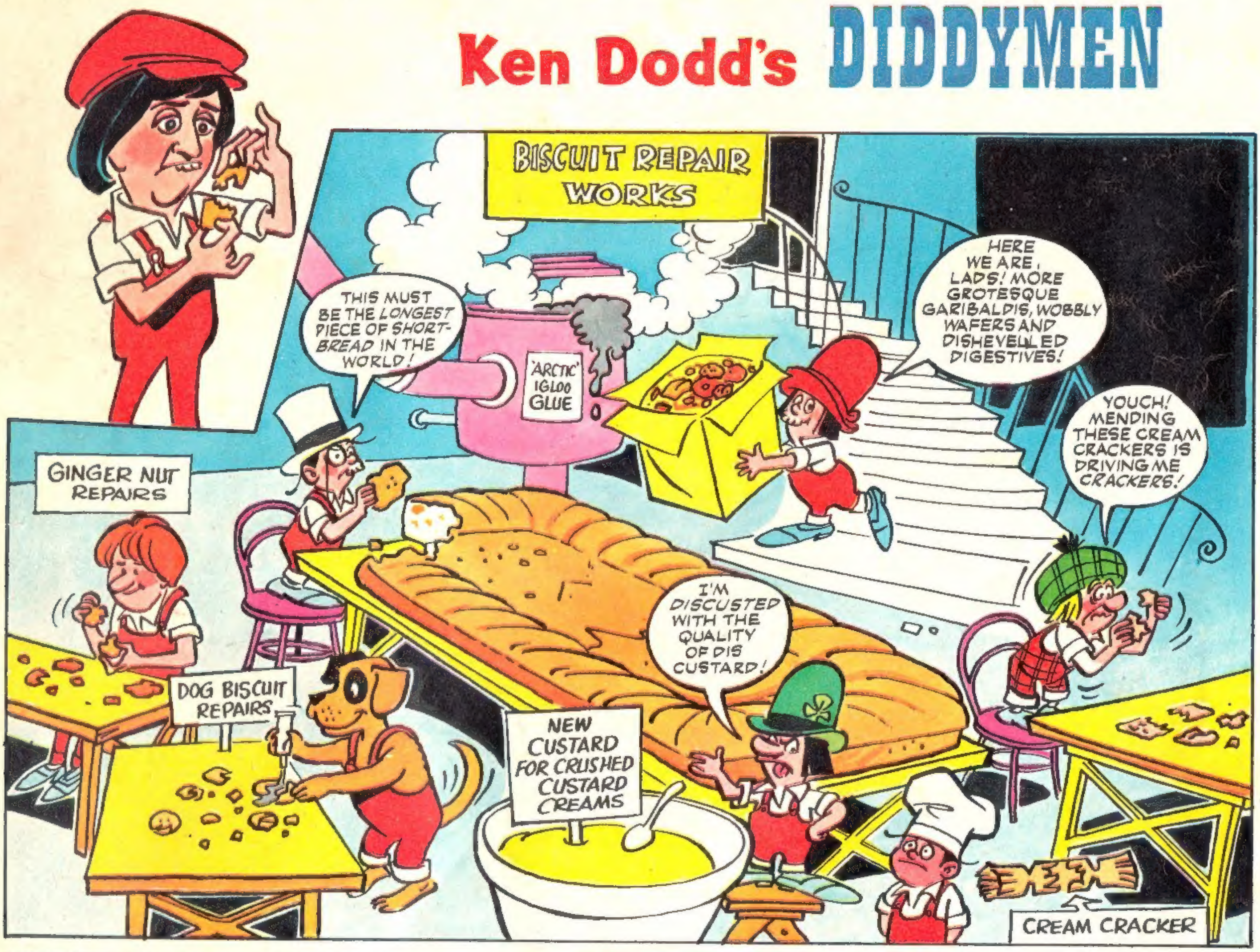
Sevenpence

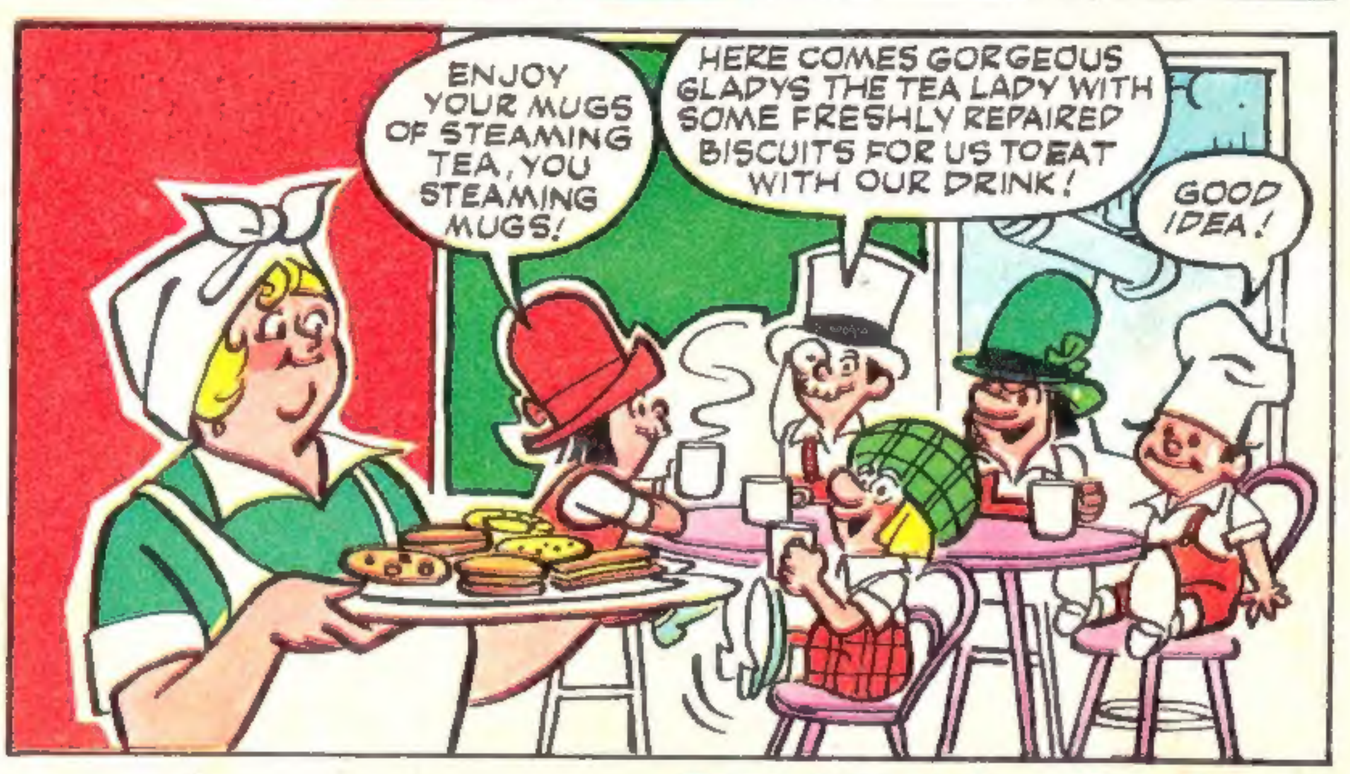
TV COMIC

For the tops in TV!

Every Monday | Week Ending 6th April 1968 | Number 851

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


BISCUIT REPAIR WORKS
THIS MUST BE THE LONGEST PIECE OF SHORT-BREAD IN THE WORLD!
'ARCTIC' IGLOO GLUE
HERE WE ARE, LADS! MORE GROTESQUE GARIBALDIS, WOBBLY WAFERS AND DISHEVELLED DIGESTIVES!
YOUCH! MENDING THESE CREAM CRACKERS IS DRIVING ME CRACKERS!
GINGER NUT REPAIRS
I'M DISCUSTED WITH THE QUALITY OF DIS CUSTARD!
DOG BISCUIT REPAIRS
NEW CUSTARD FOR CRUSHED CUSTARD CREAMS
CREAM CRACKER


ENJOY YOUR MUGS OF STEAMING TEA, YOU STEAMING MUGS!
HERE COMES GORGEOUS GLADYS THE TEA LADY WITH SOME FRESHLY REPAIRED BISCUITS FOR US TO EAT WITH OUR DRINK!
GOOD IDEA!

KRUNCH! MUNCH! KRUNCH! I PREFER REPAIRED BISCUITS TO BRAND NEW BISCUITS... IT'S THE TASTE OF THE DRIED GLUE I ENJOY!

TEN TEA-SLURPING MINUTES LATER...

GAD! BACK TO WORK WE GO!

BEDAD! THAT WAS CARELESS, PONSONBY! BUT OI'VE MANAGED TO SAVE IT!

THERE IT IS... ALL IN ONE PIECE!

PHEW! THANKS, MICK! IT WOULD'VE BEEN A DAY'S WORK STICKING THAT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!

BRRRNG! BRRRNG! BRRRNG!

IT'S THE PHONE... I'LL ANSWER IT!

THE BIG BISCUIT IS NEARLY REPAIRED!

THIS IS PROFESSOR BARNYARD... IS THE GIANT BISCUIT READY YET FOR MY EXHIBITION OF GIANT THINGS WHICH STARTS AT KNOTTY ASH HALL TOMORROW?

NEARLY, PROF!... I'LL DELIVER IT PERSONALLY IN THE MORNING!

BILL.

ALL HANDS ON THE GIANT BISCUIT... I'VE GOT TO DELIVER IT TO KNOTTY ASH HALL IN THE MORNING!

AS SOON AS IT'S FINISHED WE'LL LOAD IT ONTO THE ARTICULATED BISCUIT TRANSPORTER, DICKY!

EARLY, NEXT MORNING...

THERE'S NOTHING ON THE ROAD SO I CAN KEEP UP A GOOD SPEED... I'LL SOON HAVE THE GIANT BISCUIT AT THE EXHIBITION FOR BIG THINGS!

BUT ALAS, A GIANT SAUSAGE IS ALSO BEING TRANSPORTED TO THE EXHIBITION FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION...

AAARGH!

WHAT WAS THAT CRASH?

WHAT IS IT?

EXHIBITION HALL

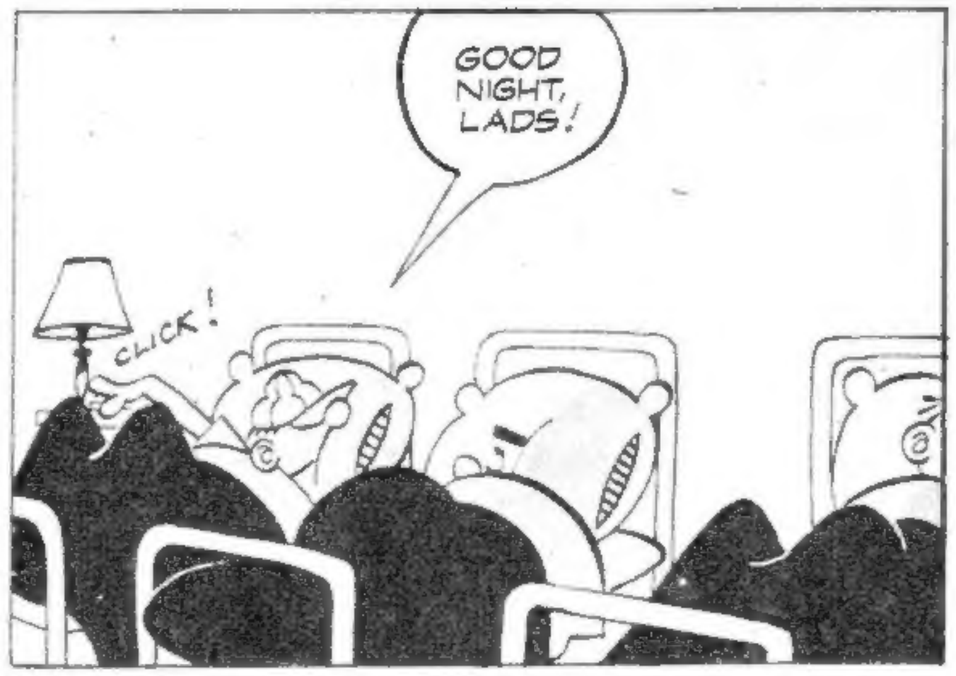
WHAT IS IT?

CRUMBS!

..THAT'S WHAT IT IS ALRIGHT!

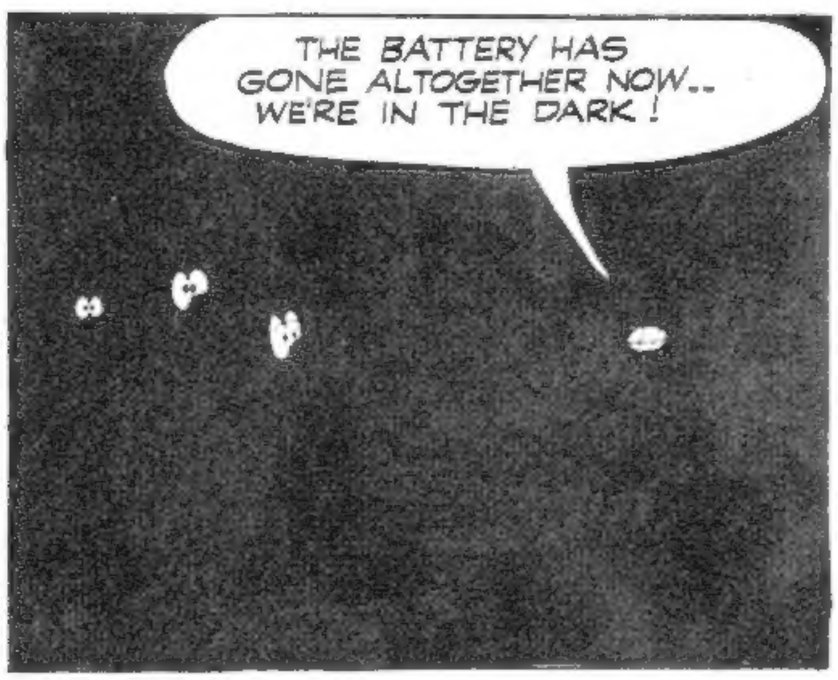
You'll rock with laughter next week in stone-age Diddyland!

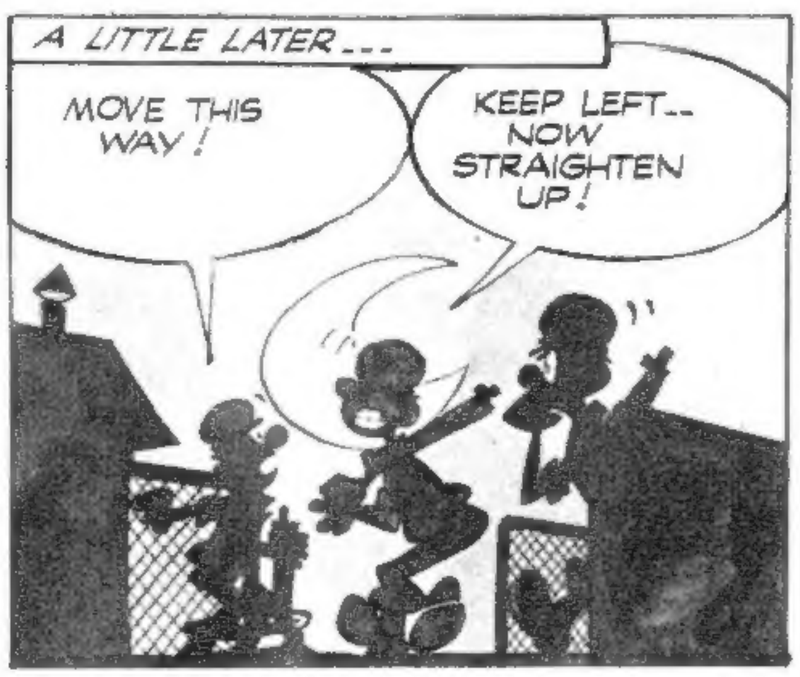
BEETLE BAILEY

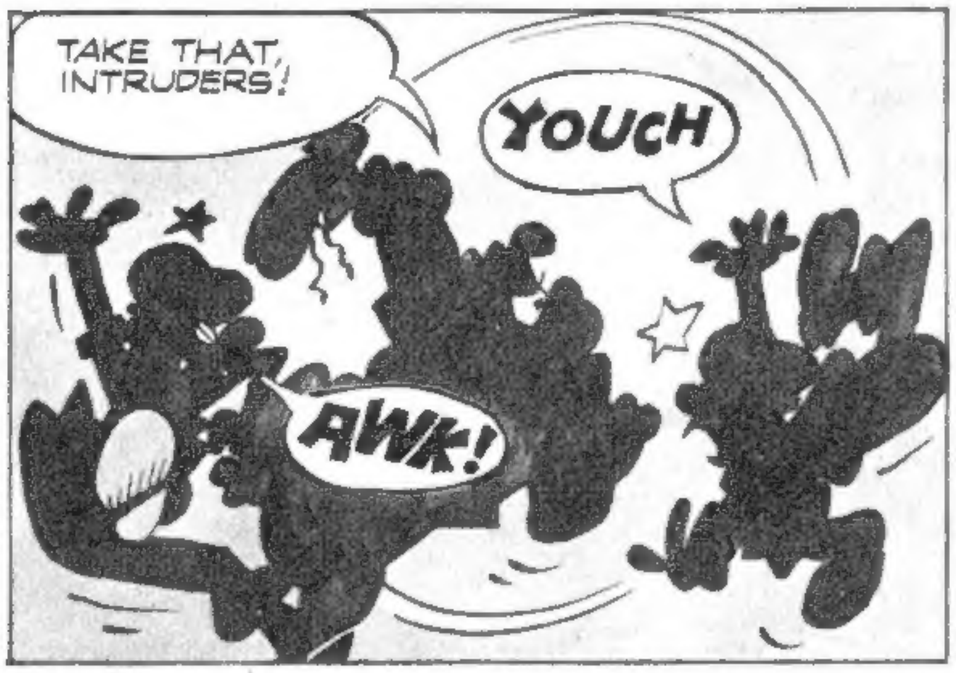


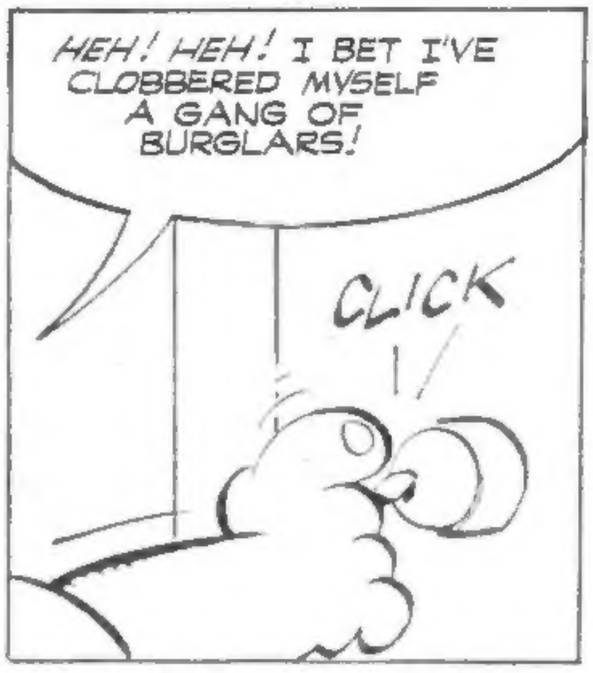
DON'T GO TO SLEEP YET, YOU LOT... YOU'RE GOING ON NIGHT MANOUVRES!
NIGHT MANOUVRES.. OH, NO! YOU'RE INHUMAN, SARGE!
PLEASE LET IT BE A NIGHTMARE!

SARGE SOON HAS THE MEN OUTSIDE...
GOODBYE... FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO THE CAMP BY MORNING, I NEED YOU HERE THEN TO DO THE CHORES! HE! HE!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR SOME SLEEP!
SLEEP?... WHAT'S THAT?.. IT'S SO LONG SINCE I HAD ANY I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT IS!









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More mirth from our military misfits next week!

TV Terrors

CLEAR OFF, TERRORS!

BOP!

MAGNIFICENT! THAT MAN IS THE IDEAL ONE TO GUARD MY OIL WELL!

... THEN IT IS SETTLED, MR HOPPIT... YOU WILL FLY OUT TO ARABIA WITH ME TOMORROW IN MY PRIVATE JET!

YOU BET, SHEIKY! IT'LL BE GREAT TO GUARD AN OIL WELL FOR A CHANGE!

WE CAN'T HAVE HOPPIT FLYING OFF TO ARABIA AND LEAVING US WITH NOBODY TO DODGE PAST... I'VE A PLAN WHICH WILL GET US ABOARD THE SHEIK'S JET!

WHOOPEE! ARABIA... HERE WE COME!

LATER, WHEN THE SHEIK STOPS TO BUY A HOT DOG...

DON'T EAT THAT HOT DOG UNTIL WE'VE TASTED IT, SHEIKY!

EH?

HOT DO

YOU NEVER KNOW WHO MIGHT TRY TO POISON A FAMOUS SHEIK LIKE YOU!

THAT'S VERY BRAVE OF YOU, YOUNG LADY!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO FLY BACK TO ARABIA WITH ME TOMORROW AND BE MY FOOD TASTERS!

WE'D BE HONOURED!

SO NEXT MORNING...

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD INTRODUCE YOU TO HOPPIT, MY NEW GUARD!

NO NEED, SHEIK... WE'RE OLD ACQUAINTANCES!

LATER, AT THE SHEIK'S PLACE...

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO SNEAK AROUND SHEIKY'S OIL WELL!

THESE GRAPES ARE SAFE TO EAT, MY OLD FRUIT!

WHUMP!

THANK YOU, MONICA!

FETCH ME A DATE OFF MY DATE PALM, WILL YOU, MONICA?

CERTAINLY, BOSS!

BUT WHEN MONICA TRIES TO ENTER THE OIL WELL COMPOUND...

CLEAR OFF! NOBODY CAN ENTER! HEH! HEH!

YOUCH!

WHOMP!

HE'S BOOTED A LADY... WHAT A BULLY!

OIL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO!

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

THE SHEIK'S STRUCK HOPPIT AND HOPPIT'S STRUCK OIL! HE! HE!

URK!

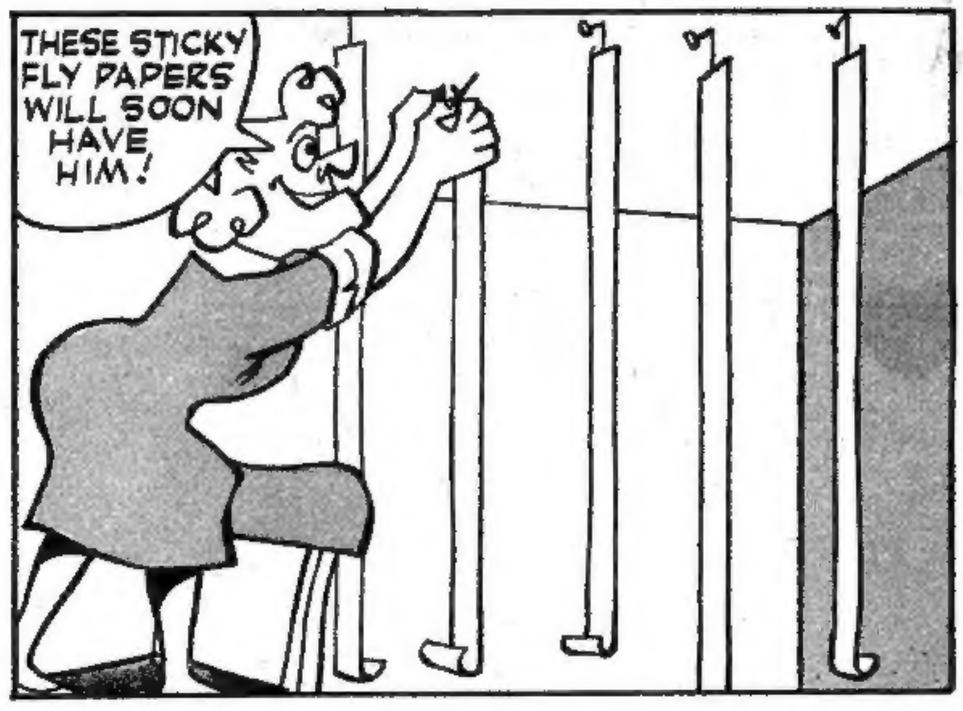
HURRAH! I'LL BE TWICE AS RICH AS I AM NOW... I MUST DASH OFF AND ORDER A FEW MORE CARS!

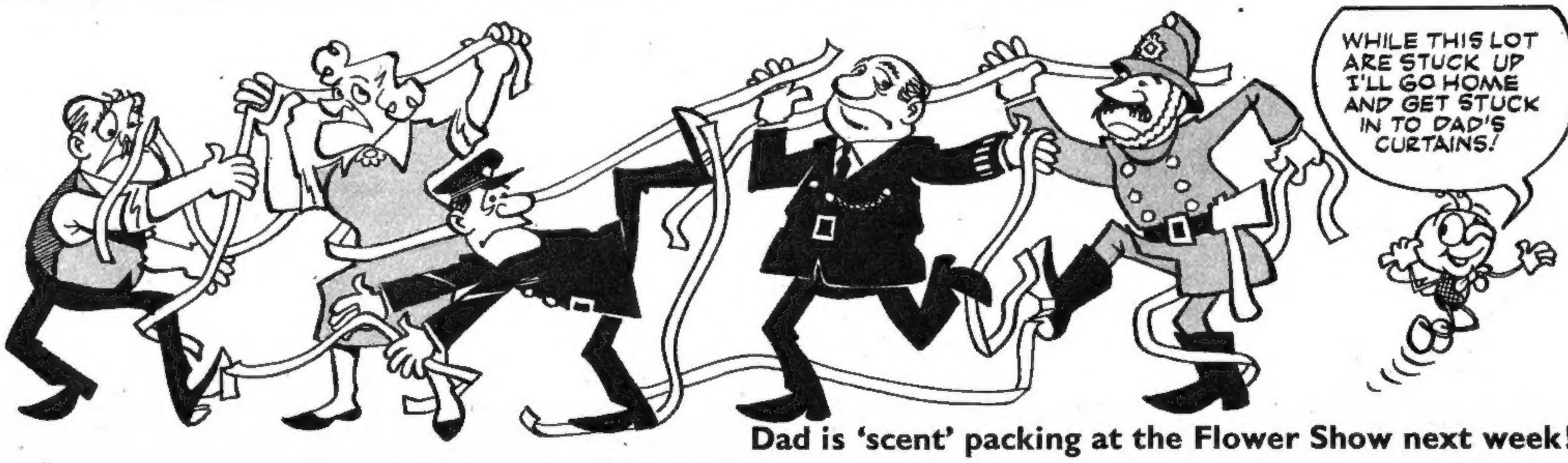
HE! HE! HE!

HAR! HAR! HAR!

Next week Hoppit has his boots shod! It's enough to make a horse laugh!

MIGHTY MOTH





Dad is 'scent' packing at the Flower Show next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY, Skippy and Prince Rano are on the banks of a stream to which Skippy has led the way. Skippy wants them to cross the water because the kidnappers are right behind them, but the boy prince is too dazed to swim. Then Skippy does an amazing thing . . .

SHE TAKES A SHORT LEAP AND SEEMS TO STAND ON THE WATER...

GEE, WHIZZ! D'YOU SEE THAT, MATE? SKIPPY KNOWS HOW TO WALK ON THE WATER!

I CANNOT BELIEVE IT!

I GUESSED IT! SKIPPY KNOWS SOME STEPPING STONES HERE. MAYBE WE CAN GET RIGHT ACROSS THE RIVER ON THEM!

I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT!

I'M RIGHT! SKIPPY KNOWS THE WAY. SHE'S LED US SAFELY OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE!

BUT THOSE MEN WILL EASILY FOLLOW US!

BUT RANO IS WRONG. THE KIDNAPPERS ARE TOO EXCITED TO STOP AND THINK...

LOOK, MATES, IT'S ALL SHALLOW. WE CAN RUN ACROSS IT!

THEN DON'T WASTE TIME. LET'S GO!

HELP! THEY MUSTA BEEN ON STEPPING STONES- I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN!

YOU IDIOT! I THOUGHT YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING!

LOOK! THERE'S JERRY AND THE CHOPPER. HE MUST HAVE SEEN US!

WE'RE SAVED!

SQUEAK!

LATER...

MY BOY, YOU HAVE SAVED MY ISLAND HOME FROM A DESPERATE VILLAIN WHO WANTED TO MAKE HIMSELF KING. I WISH TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS MEDAL.

NO, SIR, THANK YOU. GIVE IT TO SKIPPY. IT WAS SHE WHO HELPED US ALL THE WAY!

YOU LITTLE DARLING. SONNY IS RIGHT, YOU ARE THE ONE TO HAVE THE MEDAL!

EEE-E-E-EEEK

Based on the ABC Television series.

Another thrill-packed Skippy adventure starts next week!

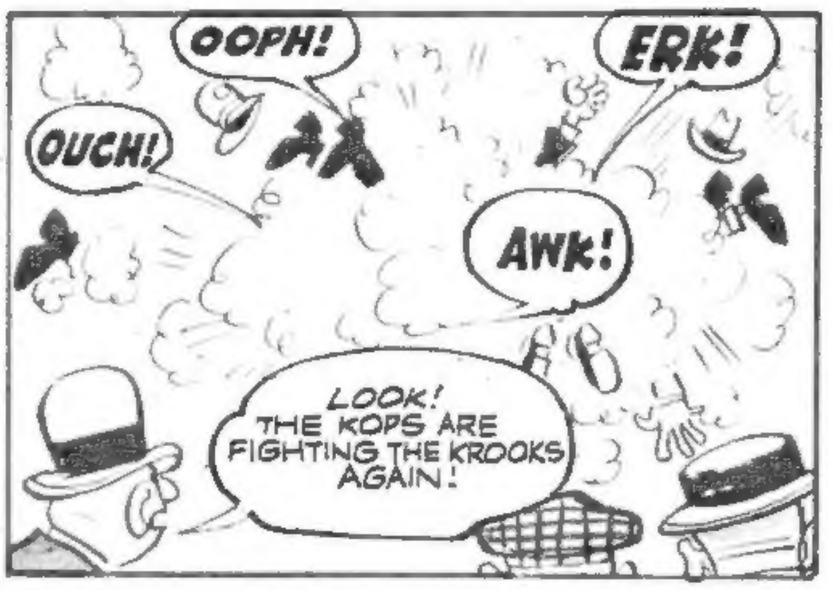
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring

The Keystone Kops

INSIDE THE POLICE STATION...
THE KROOKS CAN SPOT US TOO EASILY IN OUR UNIFORMS SO WE'LL CHANGE INTO ORDINARY CLOTHES AND FOOL THEM!
GREAT IDEA, CHIEFY!

MEANWHILE AT THE KROOKS' HIDEOUT...
IF WE DRESS UP AS KOPS WE'LL BE ABLE TO WALK RIGHT INTO THE BANK WITHOUT BEING SUSPECTED!
HEH! HEH! WHAT A PLAN!



Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Fun in the Friendly Frizby Islands next week when the Kops take a holiday!

DOCTOR WHO

THE Cybermen are building a huge city as a tribute to their Controller, using Earthmen as slaves. Dr. Who is in hiding behind some building materials, deciding how he can help the slaves when a Cyberman starts to examine the Tardis . . .

851

THIS IS A TERRIFYING SITUATION... IF THE CYBERMAN SPOTS US HE'LL BRING THE WHOLE GARRISON DOWN ON US!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JOHN! HE'S BOUND TO SUSPECT SOMETHING NOW HE'S SEEN THE TARDIS!

WAIT THOUGH... I'VE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN TURN THIS TO OUR ADVANTAGE!

WITHOUT FURTHER ADO THE DOCTOR GOES INTO ACTION...

THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO SNOOP AROUND OTHER PEOPLES PROPERTY.

CLANG!

A-A-R!

DRAG HIM AWAY AND TIE HIM UP AMONGST THOSE BUILDING MATERIALS. I'VE IMMOBILISED HIS VOICE MECHANISM SO THAT HE CAN'T RAISE THE ALARM WHEN HE COMES ROUND!

THIS BLACK PAINT WILL HELP WITH WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!

BLACK PAINT

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU UP TO?..

IF THE COCKPIT IS PAINTED BLACK WE'LL BE ABLE TO TRAVEL AROUND WITHOUT ANY CYBERMEN SEEING THAT IT'S US INSIDE!

LATER, WHEN THE PAINT HAS DRIED...

GILLIAN AND I HAVE DISGUISED THE TARDIS SO THAT IT WON'T BE SEEN EASILY IF ANY OTHER CYBERMEN PASS THIS WAY!

THAT'S GOOD... NOW LET'S GET INTO THE CRAFT! I'VE LEFT A SPLIT IN THE PAINTWORK SO THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHERE I'M DRIVING!

THIS CRAFT MUST LOOK SINISTER AND IMPORTANT FROM THE OUTSIDE!

WITH ANY LUCK THE CYBERMEN WILL THINK WE'RE HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS TRAVELLING SECRETLY!

BEFORE MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO HELP THE SLAVES, THE DOCTOR SEARCHES THE BUILDING SITE AND SURROUNDING AREAS...

THEY'RE CERTAINLY CLEVERLY PLACED!

THE THREE RAY-GUN POSTS ARE THE BIGGEST OBSTACLES PREVENTING THE SLAVES FROM ESCAPING!

LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

LOOK! AN INTERPLANETRY ROCKET STATION... IF WE CAN FIND A WAY OF FREEING THE SLAVES THEY'LL BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO EARTH IN THOSE ROCKETS!

OUR FIRST PROBLEM IS TO GAIN CONTROL OF THOSE RAY-GUN POSTS!

WE'LL RETURN TO OUR HIDING PLACE UNTIL AFTER DARK!

THAT NIGHT, INSIDE THE TARDIS...

I HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK LIKE A SLAVE!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TEARING YOUR CLOTHES?..

RIP

MAKE YOURSELF REALLY GRUBBY..THOSE POOR SLAVES PROBABLY HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO WASH FOR DAYS!

MY PLAN IS TO MOVE AMONGST THEM AND ORGANISE A REVOLT AGAINST THEIR MASTERS!

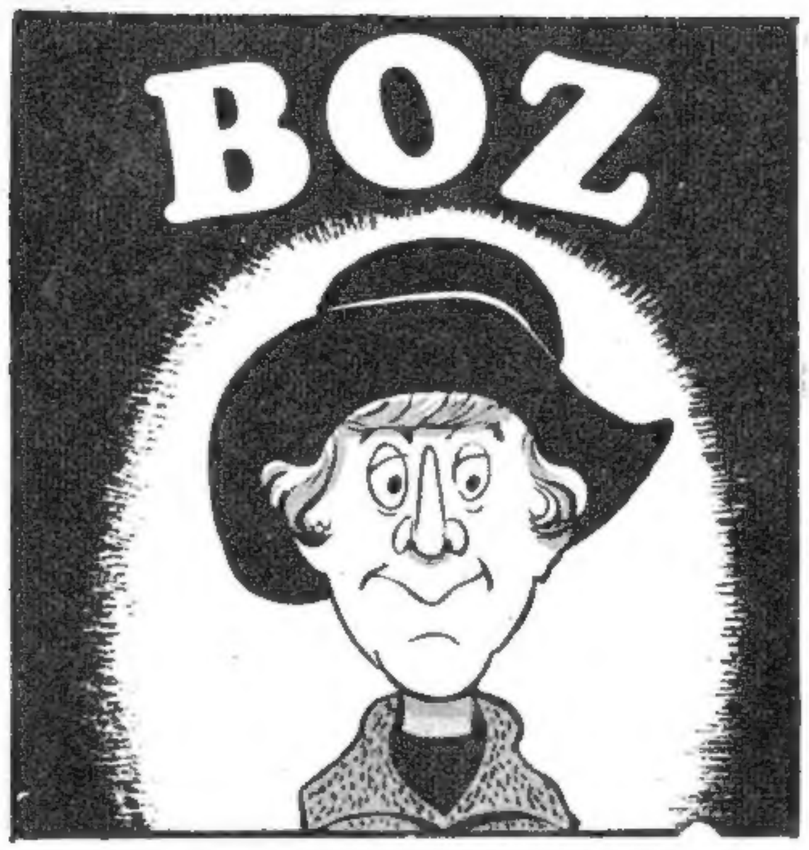
I HAVE A FEW THINGS IN MY UTILITY BELT WHICH WILL SURPRISE THE CYBERMEN ... STAY HIDDEN AND COME WHEN I SIGNAL FOR YOU!

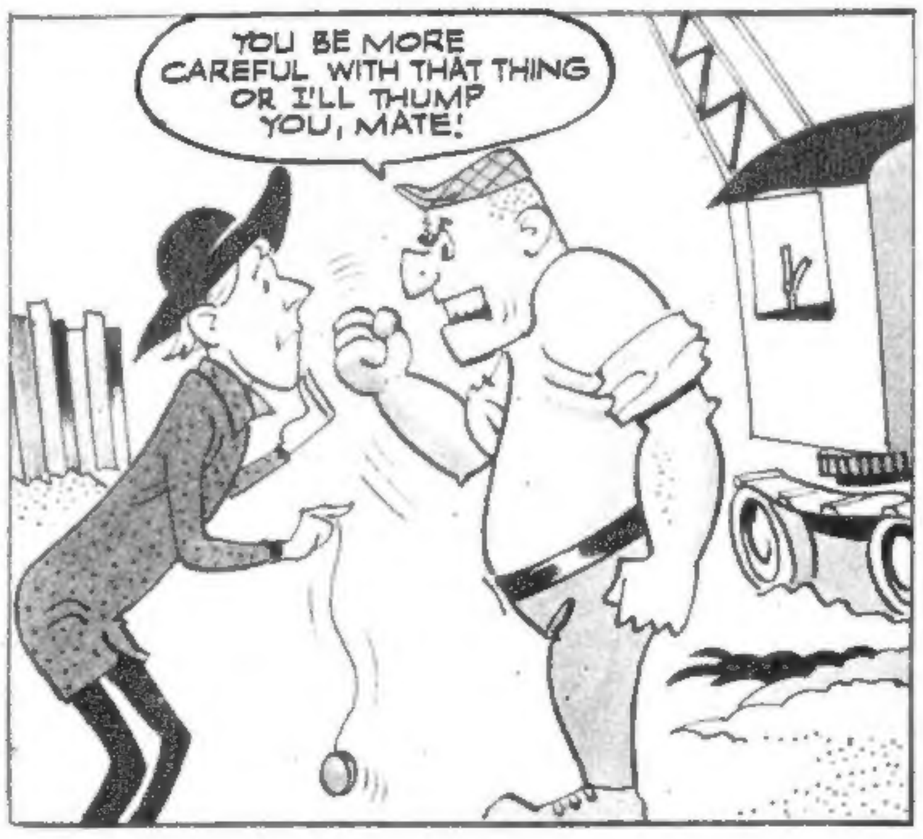
GOOD LUCK, DOCTOR... TAKE CARE!

© BBC tv 1968

Next week Dr. Who goes into action against the Cybermen with a mini-bomb!

BOZ





Based on the Rediffusion network production

You'll *scream* with laughter when Boz goes to a horror film next week!

HOW

How a Spaniard helped to make comic strips popular

HIS name was Cervantes, a Spaniard who was born 421 years ago, yet he helped to make comic papers popular.

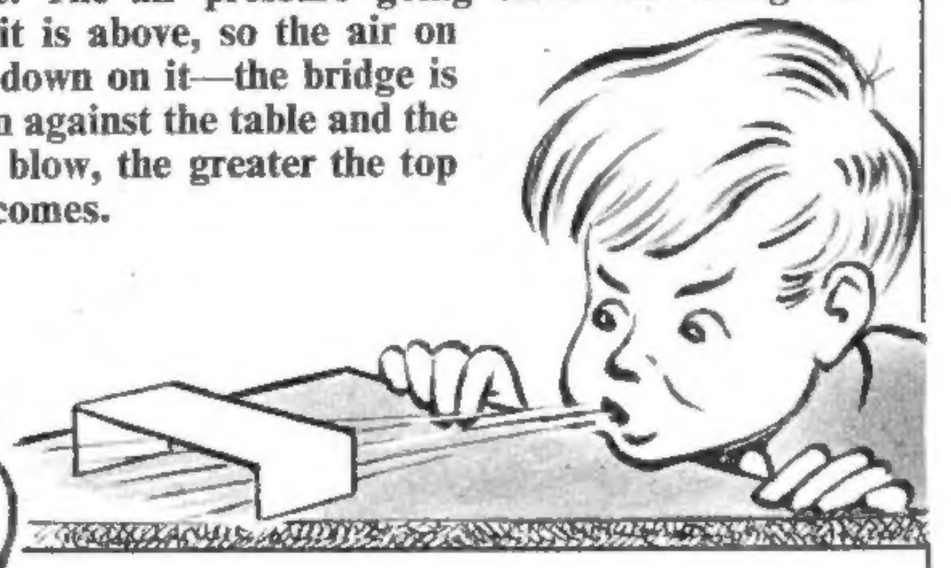
Comic papers began in England just over 70 years ago, and one of the earliest was "Chips". On its front page was featured the adventures of two tramps, Weary Willie and Tired Tim.

They were drawn by Tom Browne, a well-known artist of those days, who got his ideas from Don Quixote a broken-down knight who featured in the writings of Cervantes.

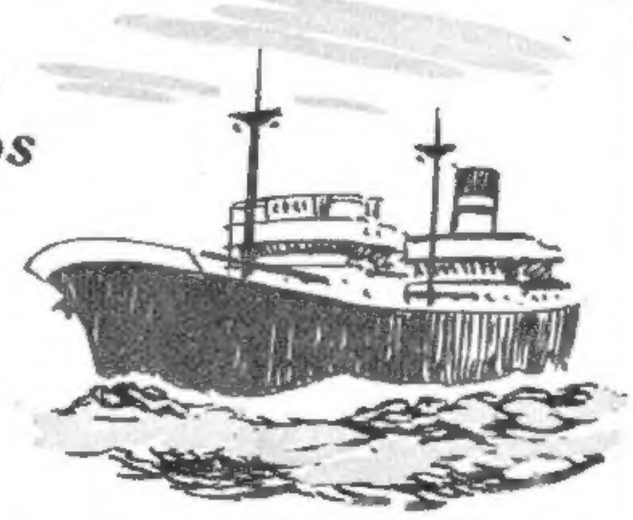
How to make an immovable paper bridge

You need only a thin piece of card about 2 inches by 6 inches. Fold it so that it makes a bridge. Stand it on the table and blow straight at it so that the 'blow' goes under and above. You will not be able to blow it away—it will seem glued to the table. However, blow *end* on and it will go for yards.

The 'bridge' is obeying a law of nature discovered by Swiss scientist Bernouilli: the greater the speed, the lower the pressure. The air pressure going under the bridge is lower than it is above, so the air on top presses down on it—the bridge is sucked down against the table and the harder you blow, the greater the top pressure becomes.



How the tonnage of merchant ships is estimated

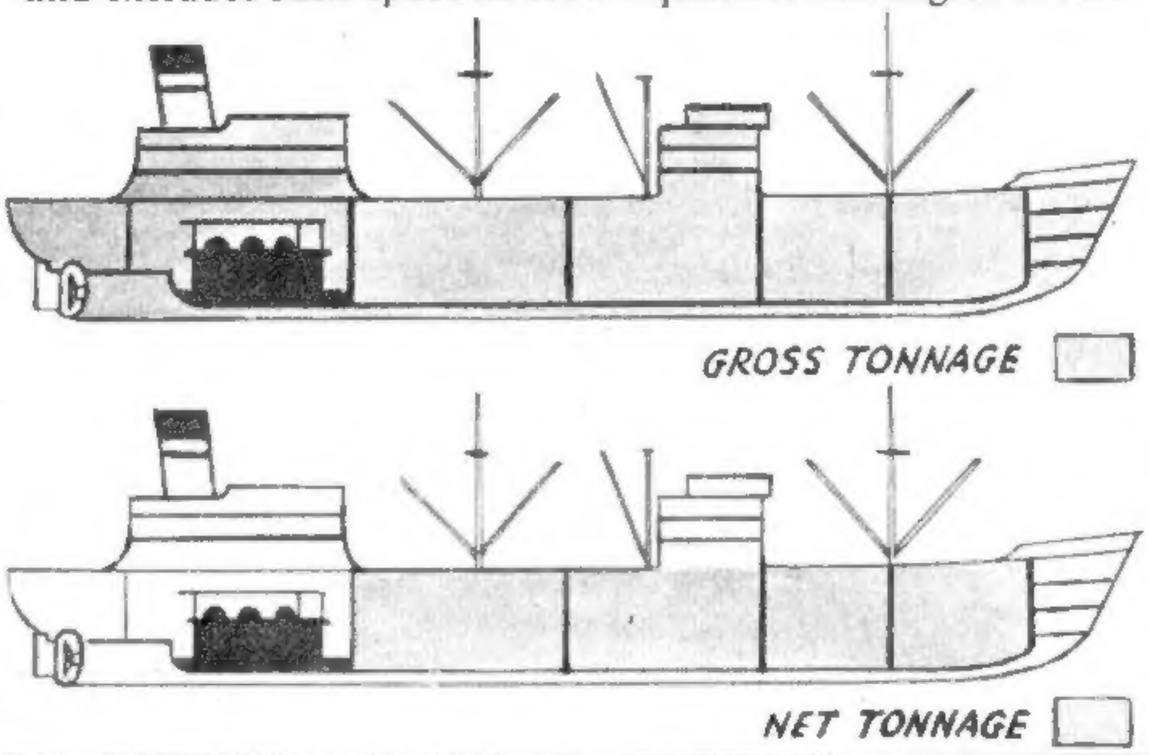


HAVE you ever wondered what the terms Gross tonnage and Net tonnage mean when you're reading about ships?

The two diagrams below will help you to understand. Each 100 cubic feet of space enclosed in the ship is reckoned to equal one ton.

Gross tonnage is the measurement of all the space enclosed in the ship, engine room, storage rooms, crew's quarters and cabins.

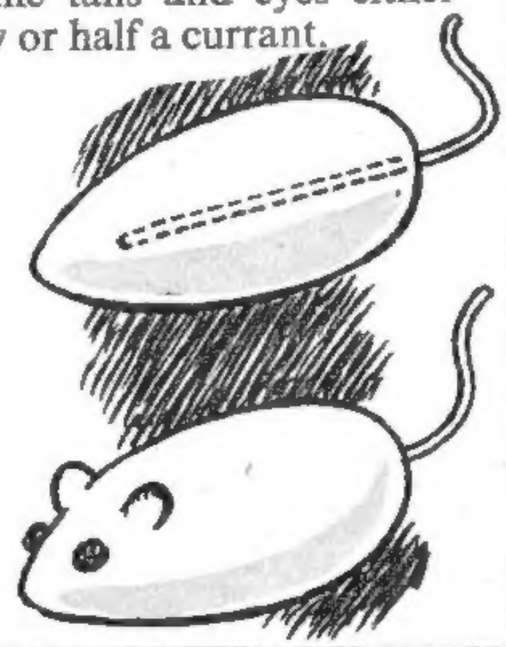
Net tonnage is based on the earning capacity of the ship and excludes such space as crew's quarters and engine room.



How to make sugar mice

This is basically made from a fondant mixture, using for the tails and eyes either small pieces of cherry or half a currant.

To make, take the white of one small egg and 1lb. of icing sugar. Stir the icing sugar bit by bit into the white of the egg until it is the consistency of plasticine. Put drops of red colouring on to the fondant and knead in with your fingers. Form the body and head of the mouse round a piece of string of suitable length. Pinch up the ears and put in the eyes. If you have difficulty in making the currants stick, moisten them slightly. Leave overnight to harden.



How does a harvest mouse differ from a field mouse?

EXCEPT for the lesser shrew, the harvest mouse is the smallest mammal in Britain. In colour it is chestnut above and white below. A playful animal it can be seen during the day in cornfields swinging from stalk to stalk.

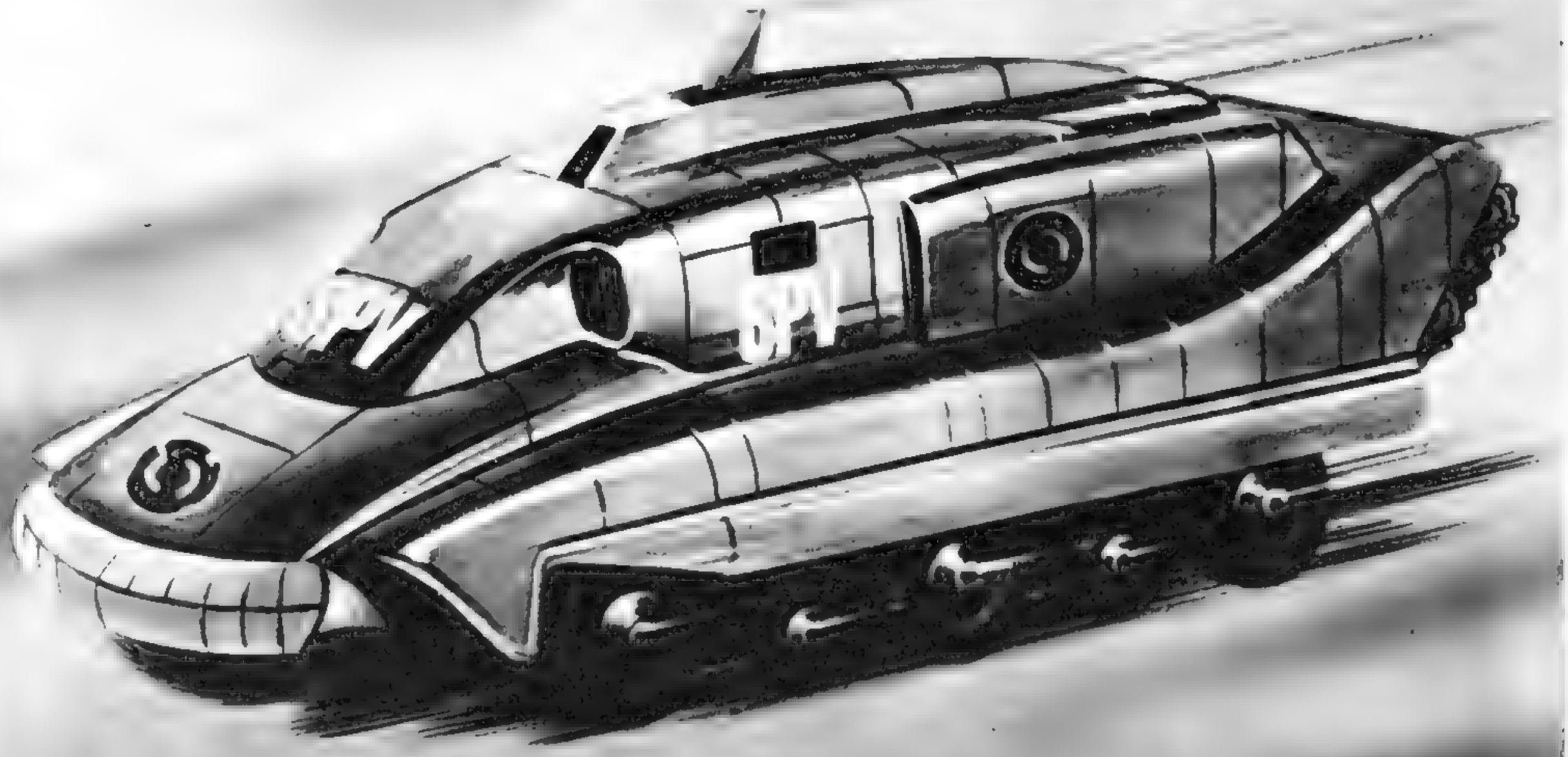
The field mouse which has fawn fur and white underside is the largest mouse in Britain. It is seldom seen in these islands during daylight unless disturbed from its nest.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

More fascinating facts on the HOW page next week!

CAPTAIN SCARLET SAYS

Hurry for this great new offer from Kellogg's Sugar Smacks



SPECTRUM PURSUIT VEHICLE

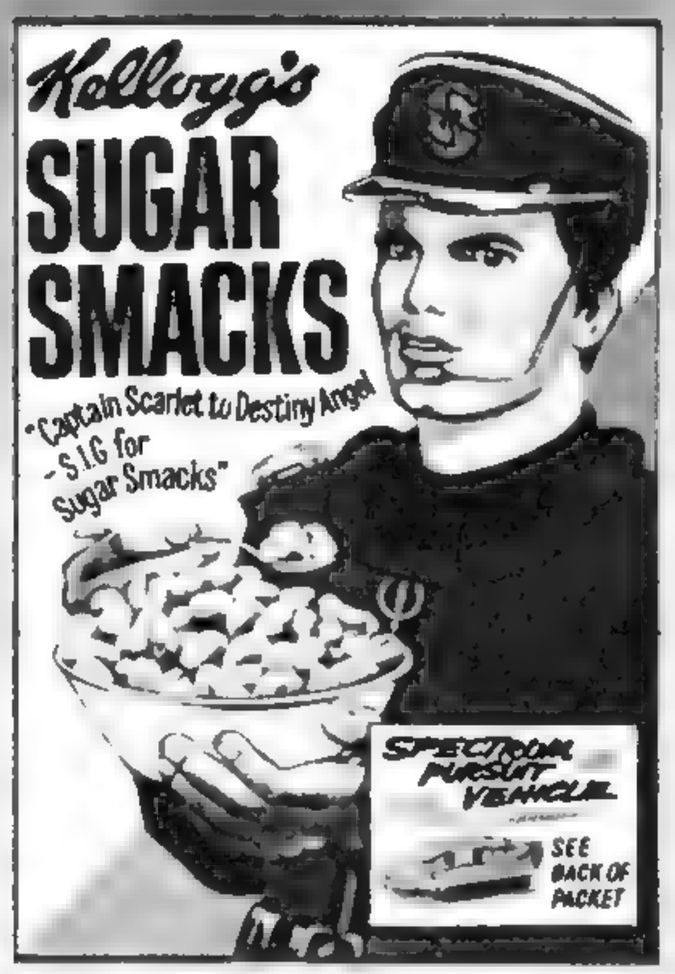
This model of Captain Scarlet's S.P.V. comes in an easy-to-pop-together polystyrene kit form, complete with stick-on emblems.

The real S.P.V. in the TV series has a speed of 200 m.p.h., is bullet-proof, carries radar, radio and ammunition, and is steered by television.

Get your model now.

ONLY 5'11

PLUS 2 PACKET TOPS


Kellogg's
SUGAR SMACKS
"Captain Scarlet to Destiny Angel - S.I.G. for Sugar Smacks"
SPECTRUM PURSUIT VEHICLE
SEE BACK OF PACKET

BASIL BRUSH

BASIL BRUSH AND CHUMLEY HAVE DECIDED TO BUY A CAR WITH THEIR SAVINGS ...

WE WANT A CAR BEFITTING MY POSITION AS THE HONOURABLE BASIL BRUSH, OF COURSE!

H'AND NOT TOO EXPENSIVE H'EITHER!

I HAVE JUST THE VEHICLE FOR YOU, SIR... FOLLOW ME!

HEAP'S HARDLY-USED MOTORS

£250

£95

£20

GREAT MOULDY MOTORS... IS THAT A CAR?

LUMMY! WHAT'S 'OLDING IT TOGETHER... HOPE?

WELL-WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FOR £9-8-4d?

ERRR-GUV? ...H'ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN DRIVE?

NO CHUMMERS, OLD CHAP... BUT I'M SURE IT'S JOLLY EASY REALLY!

I SAY... STEADY ON, OLD TRUSTY STEED! NOT SO FAST!

'ELP! MIND THAT PAINTER, GUV!

THAT'S TORN IT... COST A BOB OR TWO, THAT WILL..

CAN'T BE HELPED, CHUMMERS.. I CAN'T STOP THE DASHED, OLD MOTOR...

H'IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, GUV.. I THINK I'LL WALK FROM HERE!

CHUMMERS, OLD CHAPPIE, IF YOU CAN STOP THE DASHED THING... WE'LL BOTH WALK!

SEE THE MOTOR PARADE TODAY

HA HA

LOOK OUT, MASTER BASIL... YOU'LL 'IT THAT BARROW!

FRESH VEGETABLES

GREEN GROC

OOOOOO-ER! THIS'LL MAKE A HOLE IN THE JOLLY OLD PROFITS!

WHY DON'T YOU STOP AND LOOK WHERE YOU ARE GOING?

IT'S NOT THE 'LOOKING' I'M WORRIED ABOUT, OLD CHAPPIE... IT'S HOW TO STOP THE 'GOING'!

OH, CRUMBS-WE'RE GOING TO JOIN THE CAR PARADE!

CORRECTION, WE'RE ABOUT TO BREAK UP THE OLD CAR PARADE!

GREEN GROCER

PUDDLEMARSH ANNUAL PARADE

ANOTHER LATE ENTRY... SOMEONE SHOULD STOP THEM!

JUDGES STAND

AH... AT LAST! THE HAND BRAKE!

CONGRATULATIONS!

EH?

YES... YOU'VE WON THE PRIZE FOR THE MOST *UNUSUAL* CAR IN THE *PARADE*!

JUDGES S

CHUMMERS-THIS CHEQUE WILL PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGE!

I JUST 'OPE THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT H'OVER FOR SOME *DRIVING LESSONS* TOO, MASTER BASIL!

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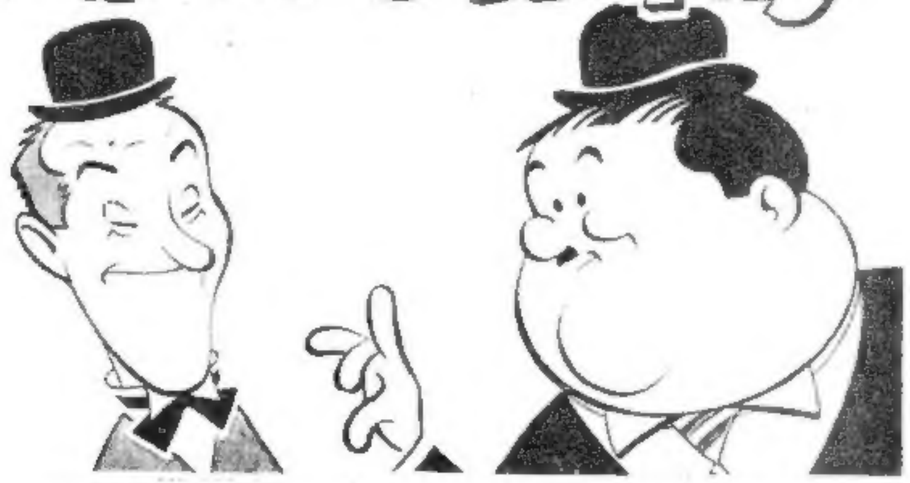
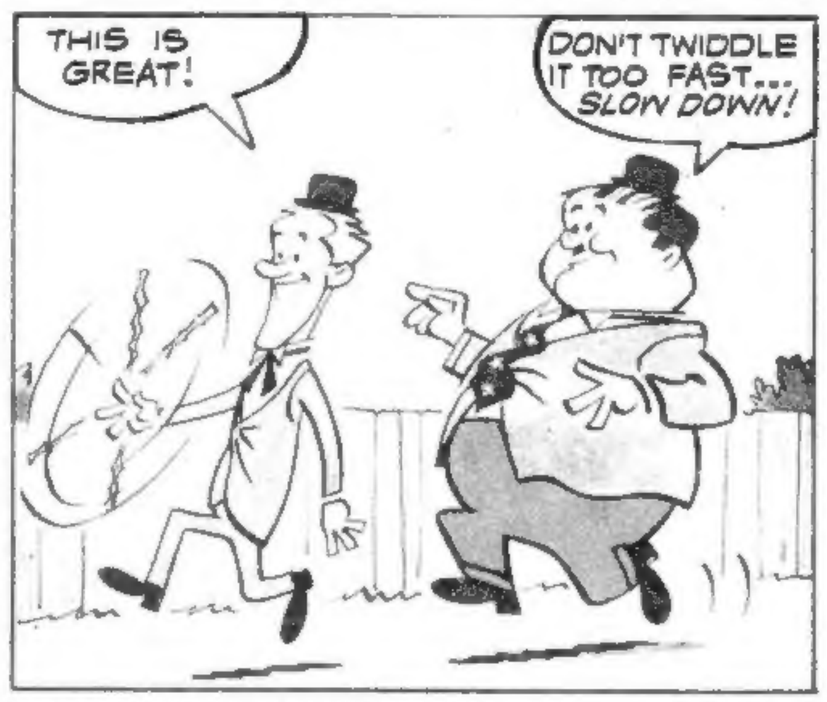
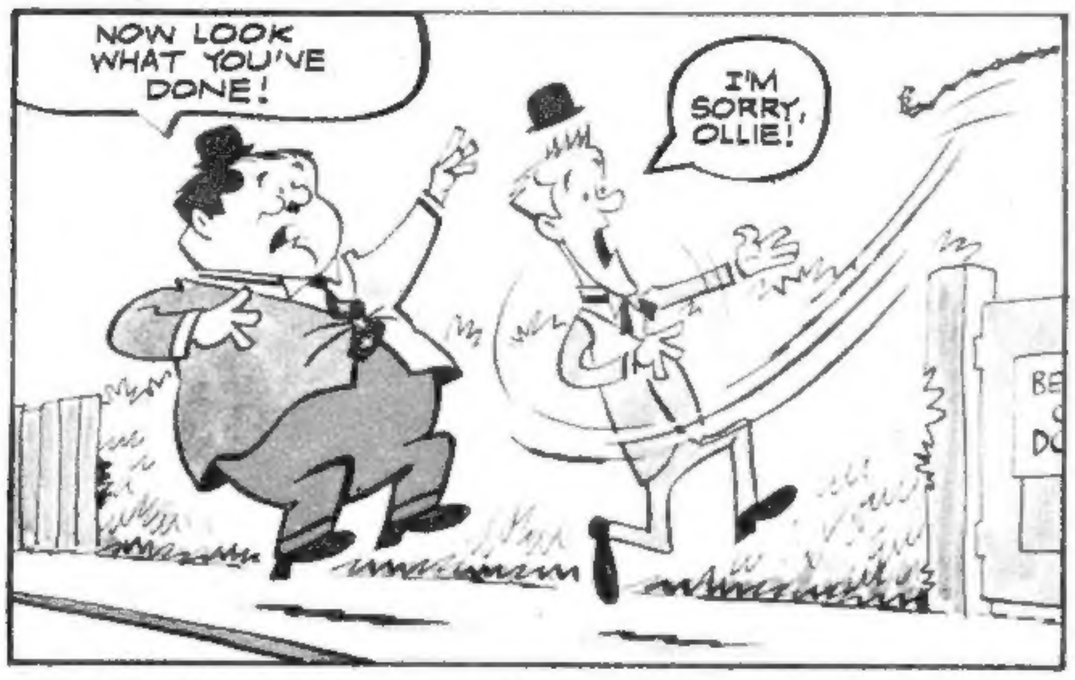
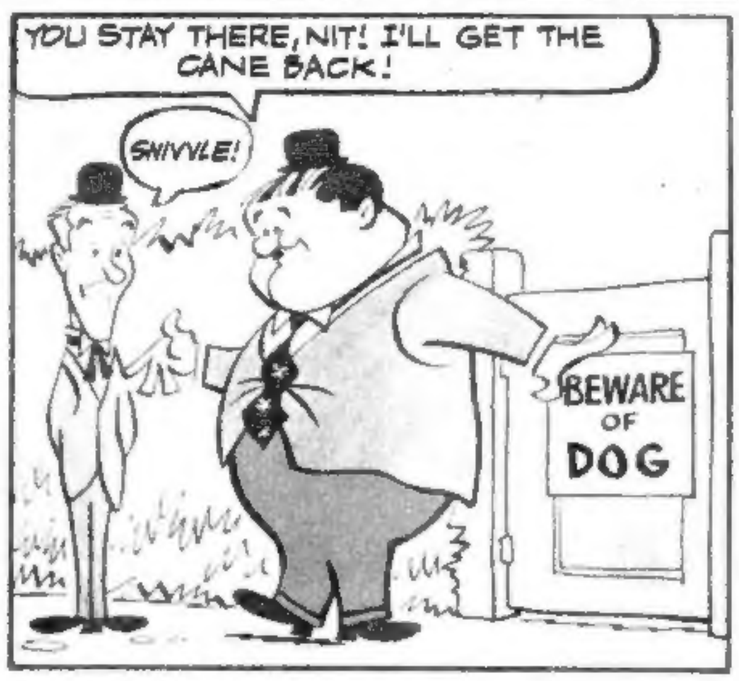
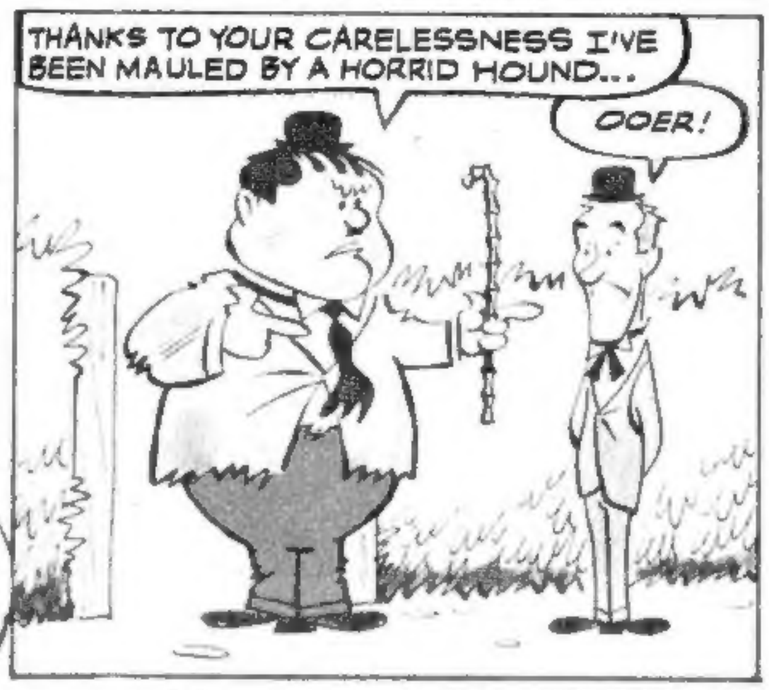
Larry Harmon's Laurel & Hardy

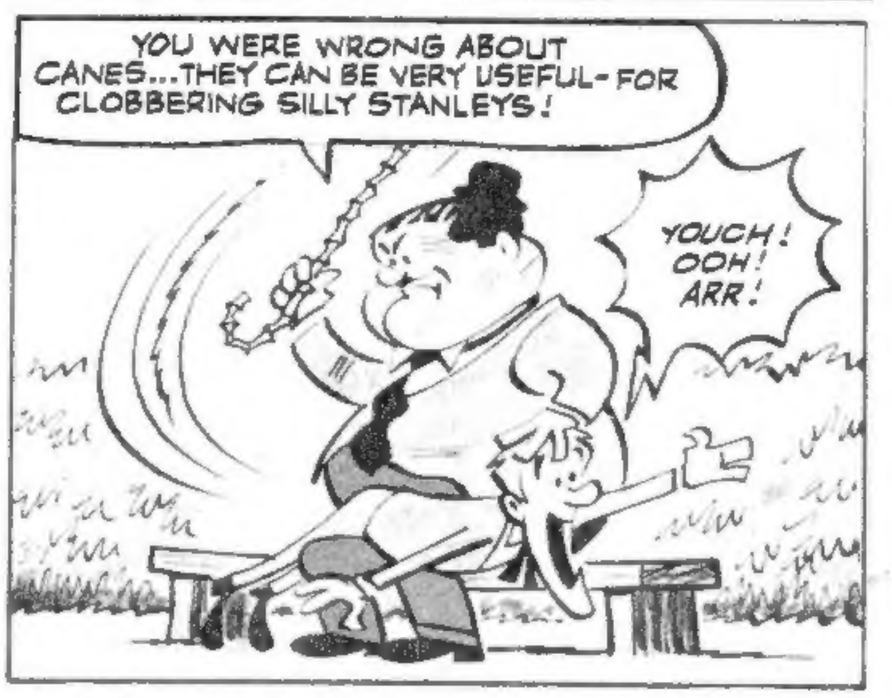












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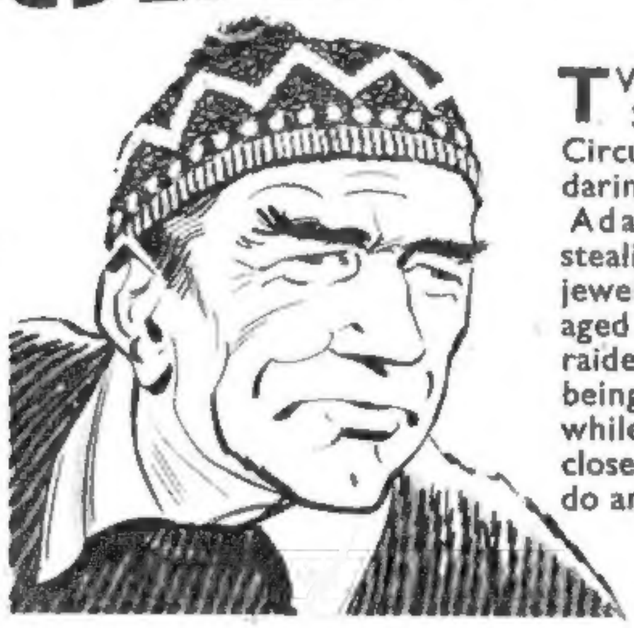
More slapstick with Ollie and Stan in next week's TV Comic!

ORLANDO



TWO members of Sullivan's Flying Circus have made a daring raid on the Adamson mansion, stealing the family jewels. Steve has managed to board the raiders' plane and is being shot at in mid-air while Orlando follows close behind, helpless to do anything. . .

I'LL TAKE A DIVE AT THE RAIDERS AND TRY TO TAKE THEIR ATTENTION AWAY FROM STEVE...

MINUTES LATER..

IF I SCARE THEM IT MAY GIVE STEVE A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING!

THAT OUGHT TO KEEP 'EM OCCUPIED!

HE'LL KILL US ALL WITH HIS CRAZY FLYING!

MADMAN!

I'LL TAKE THAT!

EH?

OKAY! THROW YOUR GUN OVER THE SIDE AND TAKE THIS PLANE BACK TO THE AIRFIELD!

Y-YES.. I'LL DO IT! JUST REST EASY ON THAT TRIGGER!

STEVE'S GOT THE DROP ON THEM!.. HE'S FORCING THEM TO RETURN TO THE AIRFIELD WHERE SULLIVAN'S HOLDING HIS SHOW!

THE TWO PLANES ARE SOON OVER THE AIRFIELD WHERE SULLIVAN'S FLYING CIRCUS HAS BEEN GIVING A DISPLAY...

IT'S STEVE AND ORLANDO WITH THE TWO FOREIGNERS.

LOOK AT THAT!

STEVE AND I HAVE BROUGHT THESE TWO IN FOR ARMED ROBBERY, PAUL!

WELL DONE... I HAD A FEELING THEY WERE UP TO SOMETHING!

LATER, WHEN PAUL SULLIVAN HAS HEARD THE WHOLE STORY, HE CONGRATULATES ORLANDO AND STEVE...

SO YOU PULLED OFF A MID-AIR ARREST, EH, STEVE? I WISH WE COULD'VE INCLUDED IT IN THE ACT!

THANKS, PAUL! BUT THAT'S ONE PIECE OF STUNT FLYING I WOULDN'T LIKE TO ATTEMPT AGAIN!

Based on the Rediffusion Network Production

More action, more thrills in a new Orlando adventure starting next week!

TV COMIC presents... POPEYE

THUNK

URK! ORF! ARR!

A LITTLE LATER...

GROAN! HE'S WALLOPED ME AGAIN..I MUST GET MY OWN BACK! MOAN!

HMM! I'LL POP IN AND SEE THEM RIGHT AWAY!

THUGS Ltd.

HAVE YOUR BEST FRIEND BASHED

HEAD OFFICE

BUTTERCUP WALK
OPEN 9.30 to 7.0

M.M.

SO BRUTUS VISITS THE HEAD OFFICE OF THUGS LTD...

I WANT POPEYE MAULED, COSHED AND BASHED!

CERTAINLY, SIR!

BETTER BASHINGS .....
MODEST MAULINGS .....
CUT PRICE COSHINGS .....

MANAGER

FIRST, THE BASHING SQUAD GO INTO ACTION...

GET HIM, BOYS!

EH?

ARK!

OOPH!

UR!

TAKE THAT!

LATER, THE COSHING SQUAD MAKE THEIR ATTEMPT...

WE'RE ALL SET TO KLUNK HIM, BERT!

AWK!

BONK

FINALLY, THE MAULING SQUAD ATTACKS POPEYE...

URR! HERE... WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ATTACKING YOU!

POP

ORK!

POP

THANKS FOR THE EXERCISE, BOYS!

MOAN, GROAN!

LATER, BACK AT THE HEAD OFFICE OF THUGS LTD...

BAH! ALL MY MEN ARE OUT OF ACTION JUST BECAUSE OF WHAT BRUTUS ASKED US TO DO...I'LL GET MY REVENGE ON HIM!

A LITTLE LATER...

OOPH! ORK!

MY MEN ARE ALL TOO BATTERED TO GET REVENGE ON BRUTUS.. BUT LUCKILY I WAS ABLE TO HIRE POPEYE! HEH! HEH!

DON'T WORRY- I'LL DO IT FOR NUTHIN'! ARF! ARF!

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There's plenty of belly-laughs next week when Wimpy gets indigestion!